

Papa Roach, M-80

This music is my time
To relax and rewind
I'll be brutal with truth
And i'll be honest with my soul
Be the pile of trash
A bum picks through to get a bite to eat
I'm filthy
I'm horny
I'm dirty, nasty, dirty
I'm strong and fearless
Only 'cause i got rock 'n' roll
I'm knee-deep in our blood
Only 'cause i got rock 'n' roll
C'mon
Baby c'mon
Yeah
Baby c'mon
Break it
Crazier than i ever was
I'm bloodied up i beat my skull in
Comin' home in a body bag
And i'm ready to die for rock 'n' roll
I can't change the world
I can only change myself
I'm as sharp as a knife
As high as a kite
Demented as the night is long
I'm not sheddin' a tear
I'm blowin' some steam
Stuck in between
Living a dream
Baby c'mon